THE RED-DEER RIVER ROUNDUP

Words & Music By

George Jameson



The Red-Deer River Roundup



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- 2. You can hear the chuck-wagon rattling O'er the hills at the break of day Then the cook starts flipping the flap-jacks To the hombres so happy and gay. As they gather around the wagon With a gleam in every eye For a long weary day is before them But they'll never ever say die.
- 3. They take o'er the herd from the night men
 The point takes his place in the lead
 The wings drive the strays to the centre
 And the drags eat their dust, but don't heed,
 Now they're fording the Old Red Deer River
 Then crossing the wide grassy plains,
 For they've had a good day with the trail herd
 So they bed for the evening again.
- 4. So goes the day for the cowboy,
 When his evening chuck is o'er
 Each one takes his place 'round the campfire
 And they sing rangeland songs galore.
 Then when the roundup is over
 And the work's all done in the fall
 Through the long winter days they are longing
 For the RED RIVER ROUNDUP and all.

